Chrysanaleia:

THE GOLDEN FISHING:

Or,

Honour of FISHMONGERS.

Applauding the aduancement of M. IOHN LEMAN, *Alderman, to the dignitie of Lord Maior of* LONDON.

Taking his Oath in the same authority at *Westminster*, on Tuesday, being the 29. day of October. 1616.

Performed in hearty loue to him, and at the charges of his worthy Brethren, the ancient, and right Worshipfull Company of FISHMONGERS.

Deuised and written by A. M. *Citizen and* Draper of LONDON.

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Munday (Anthony)

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TO THE RIGHT

Worſhipfull, Iudicious, and truly generous *Gentlemen, the Maſter*, Wardens, and Aſſiſtants, of the auncient and worthie Companie of FISHMONGERS.

IT *were a mightie iniury (in my poore opinion) that you, being the main Ocean, feeding all the riuolets of this painfull employment, and directing the courſe of any current that way tending: ſhould not receiue the iuſt retribution and dutie, which (by inſtinct of nature) all Riuers elſe ſend duly to their nurſing*

Mother the Sea. Therefore Gentlemen, I doe but send you that, which in right and equity belongs vnto you, the Patronage and protection of this Orphan childe, begotten in your seruice, bredde vp hitherto by your fauour and kinde cherishing, and not despayring now to dye, through your want of regard. It is your owne, welcome it in loue and acceptance, and I haue as much as I desire, and will studie hereafter to deserue.

Yours in any seruice,

AN. MVNDY.

THE

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Chryſanaleia:

THE GOLDEN FISHING.

Or,

Honour of Fiſhmongers.

I Finde it faithfully recorded in Authors of reuerend Antiquity, that when *Godfrey*, Duke of Boloigne (beeing choſen Generall of the Chriſtian Army, for the freedome and deliuerance of Ieruſalem from *Saladine*, and al his other heathen miſcreants;) Euery Chriſtian Kingdome did ayde him with their beſt aſſiſtance: becauſe it was a buſineſſe to Gods high honour, and generall comfort of poore diſtreſſed Chriſtians. As from all other Kingdomes, ſo from England (among other bands of worthy men) went the Merchants (trading in fiſh, oyle, flaxe, ſilkes and other commodities) moſt frequently then termed *Fiſhmongers*, and the *Goldſmithes*, then in a late begun league of loue and amity, by many friendly helpes and furtherances each to other, in diuers dangerous aduentures, as well on the Seas, as the land, no men being more forward in thoſe affaires, and in thoſe times then they.

After

After the most glorious victory obtained against the Pagans, & Ierusalem regained, they ioined together in as glorious an action, of helping to build the ruined Wall againe, from the Water-gate of comfort, to the Sheepe-gate of innocencie, or holinesse. And so much the rather, because there was then much necessity of their paines and endeuour, not only (by Fishing and Shipping) to supply the daily wants of the Souldiours: but also for bringing Gold and Siluer thither, for beautifying Gods City and Temple.

And as this league of loue and fellowship began vpon so good an occasion: So they continued, and declared it in Englands Ierusalem, our famous Metropolis *London*, building the Wall and two North Gates therein, *Moore-gate*, and *Cripleſ-gate*, as yet their Armes and Memories on them do sufficiently testifie. The one performed by *Thomas Faulconer*, *Fishmonger*, and the other by *William Shaw Goldsmith*.

Moreouer, Fish and Oyle, as well as Golde, Spices, Silkes, &c. were first brought in by those forenamed Merchants: That the golden Lampe might not want holy and precious oyle, nor rich and orient Pearles (first found in shelles by painfull and industrious Fishermen) faile to be set in Iewels & Rings of Gold, as beeing the purest mettall that the earth can affoord. And hereupon, honourable Antiquity thought meete, to bestow such armory on them, as (for euer) might continue their brotherly affection. First, *Peters* keies, he being called from the condition of a poore Fisherman, to be the prime A-

postle

poſtle: and thoſe ſuppoſed keyes, the *Fiſhmongers* beare in their Enſignes of Armes, not ſuperſtitiouſly any way, but to declare an earneſt zeale, of entring into heauens Kingdome. Next, *Dauids* Cup of ſauing health, which the Gold-Smiths alſo beare in their Banners. So much briefly, in approuing their long continued loue and amity.

The Reaſon of our preſent Shewe.

Time hauing turned his yearely Glaſſe, for election of a Magiſtrate, a Brother of the *Fiſhmongers* Societie, comming (by right of place, and general Sufferages of the Citizens) to the high dignitie of Lord Maior of this Citie for the yeere enſuing: our deuices for that ſolemne and Iouiall day, were and are accordingly proportioned, by the diſcreete and well aduiſed iudgement of the Gentlemen, thereto choſen and deputed, in manner and forme as followeth.

Firſt therefore, becauſe *Fiſhing* is the abſolute Embleme of our preſent intendement, and *Fiſhmongers*, hauing beene ſuch worthy Merchants in thoſe reuerend and authentique times: leauing their matter of Commerce and Merchandiſe, and ayming at their true Hierogliphical impreſſe for the dayes intended honour, thus we marſhall the order of proceeding.

Our firſt deuice that vſhers and leades the way, is a very goodly and beautifull fiſhing Buſſe, called, the *Fiſhmongers Eſperanza*, or Hope of *London*: being in her true old ſhape, forme and proportion, yet

dispensed withall in some beautie, for the dayes honour. It may passe (by generall sufferance) for the same fishing Busse, wherein S. *Peter* sate mending his Nets, when his best Master called him from that humble and lowly condition, and made him a Fisher of men. If not so, take her for one of those fishing Busses, which not only enricheth our kingdome with all variety of fish the Sea can yeelde: but helpeth also (in that kind) all other lands. Fishermen, in this fishing Busse are seriously at labour, drawing vp their Nets, laden with liuing fish, and bestowing them bountifully among the people.

Next followeth a crowned *Dolphin*, alluding som way to the Lord Maiors coate of Armes, but more properly to the Companies, and therefore may serue indifferently for both. But because it is a Fish inclined much (by nature) to Musique: *Arion*, a famous Musicion and Poet, rideth on his backe, being saued so from death, when Robbers and Pirates on the Seas, would maliciously haue drowned him.

Then commeth the King of Moores, gallantly mounted on a golden Leopard, he hurling gold and siluer euery way about him. Before, on either side, and behinde him, ride fiue other his tributarie Kings on horse-backe, gorgeously attired in faire guilt Armours, and apt furniture thereto belonging. They carry Ingots of golde and siluer, and each one his dart, and in this order they attend on him: shewing thereby, that the Fishmongers are not vnmindfull of their combined brethren, the worthy Company of Golde-Smithes, in this solemne day of triumph.

We next preſent a ſingular Embleme, correſponding with the Creaſt and Cognizance of the Lord Maior, and bearing an eſpeciall Morality beſide. A *Leman tree*, in full and ample forme, richly laden with the fruite and flowers it beareth. Neere to the ſtocke or roote thereof, a goodly *Pellicane* hath built her neſt, with all her tender brood about her. And becauſe her loue and care (according to the opinion of *Ariſtotle*, *Plinie*, *Geſner*, and diuers other good writers) makes her extraordinarily iealous of them, as neuer daring to be abſent from them (the ſuſtenance ſhe receiueth from the male Bird, being inſufficient for their nouriſhing:) with her beake ſhe launceth her breſt, and ſo ſupplieth that want with her owne bloud. Our cited Authors variouſly affirme, that this loue and cheriſhing of them laſteth the ſpace of a whole yeare, by which time, they become ſtrong, and able for flight; and then, though they ſurniue, the Damme dyeth. An excellent type of gouernment in a Magiſtrate, who, at his meere entrance into his yeares Office, becommeth a nurſing father of the Family: which, though hee bred not, yet, by his beſt endeuour, hee muſt labour to bring vp.

If his loue and delight be ſuch to the Commonwealth, as that of the *Pellican* to her young ones, by broken ſleeps, daily and nightly cares, that the very leſt harm ſhould not happē to his charge: then doth he iuſtly anſwere to our Embleme; and, as of her, ſo of him, it may well be ſayd, his breſt and bowels of true zeale and affection, are alwaies open, to feed and cheriſh them (euen with his beſt endeuor and

diligence) to the expiration of his yeare. And then, though the maine Authoritie of Gouernement (in him) may be sayd to dye: yet it suruiueth in other *Pellicans* of the same brood, and so it reacheth to them in the same manner. And becauſe the *Leman Tree* (by the affirmation of *Iulius Solinus Polyhiſtor*, *Dioſcorides*, *Pomponius Mela*, *Petrus Mexius* and *Antonius Verdierus*) both in fruite, flowers, rinde, pith, and iuyce, are admirable preſeruers of the ſences in man, reſtoring, comforting and relieuing any the leaſt decay in them: wee ſeated the fiue Sences about the Tree, in their beſt and liueliest repreſentations, as fitly iumping with our Morall methode.

Our next deuice, before it be marſhalled in due ranke and order, is a goodly Bower, ſhaped in forme of a flowrie Arbour, and adorned with all the Scutchions of Armes of ſo many worthy men, as haue beene Lord Maiors of the Fiſhmongers Company, and each mans name truely ſet downe on them. It is appointed firſt to ſtand in Paules Church-yard: And at ſuch a place as is thoght moſt conuenient. In this Bower is a faire Tombe, whereon, in Armour lyeth the imaginary body of Sir *William Walworth*, ſometime twiſe Lord Maior of *London*, and a famous Brother of the Fiſhmongers Company. The reaſon of this conceit, aimeth at that tempeſtuous and troubleſome time of King *Richard* the Second, and the fourth yeare of his Raigne, whoſe life, Crowne and Dignitie (next vnder Gods omnipotent power) were manfully defended and preſerued, by that worthy man *Walworth*.

Suppoſe

Suppoſe his Marble Statue (after the manner of Knightly buriall) to lye vpon the Tombe, and both it and the Bower to be worthily attended, by thoſe fiue Knights in Armour, and mounted on Horſebacke, that were Knighted with Sir *William* in the field, after he had ſlaine the proud inſulting Rebell, Captaine and ring-leader to all the reſt. Sixe Trumpetters well mounted and appointed, with Trumpet banners of the Companies Armes, and a gallant guard of Halberdiers, being 24. in number, with watchet ſilke Coats, hauing the Fiſhmongers Armes on the breſt, Sir *William Walworths* on the backe, and the Cities on the left arme, white Hats and Feathers, and goodly Halbards in their hands: theſe likewiſe haue their rancke and place neere to the *Tombe* and *Bower*. *Londons Genius*, a comely Youth, attired in the ſhape of an Angell, with a golden Crowne on his head, golden Wings at his backe, bearing a golden Wand in his hand, ſits mounted on Horſebacke by the Bower; with an Officer at Armes, bearing the Rebels head on *Walworths* Dagger. So ſoone as the Lord Maior is come neere, and way made for his better attention: the *Genius* ſpeaketh, the Trumpets ſound their ſeuerall Surden flouriſhes, *Walworth* ariſeth, and is conuaid on Horſebacke from the Bower, as you may better perceiue by the ſpeeches apted for the purpoſe. The Bower and Tombe are likewiſe borne along before him, for his more conuenient returne to reſt againe.

Wee come now to our laſt inuention in this our Triumphall Progreſſe, memorizing *Londons* great

day of deliuerance, and the Fishmongers Fame for euer, in *Anno* 1381. and on *Corpus Christi* day in West *Smithfield*, where the like number of Rebels (as then) were neuer assembled. Leauing the matter, a case of desperate Rebellion; the manner, a most base and barbarous kinde of proceeding, to the great disturbance of the King and State, and vnauoydable ruine of this Cittie, but for the good *Angell* of defence then guarding it, and the worthy Lord Maior made the second instrument: let vs imagine (though not in the magnificent forme as then it was done, yet according to our compasse of performance) that whatsoeuer hath formerly been sayd concerning *Walworths* reuiuing at the Tombe, his Royall attending, and the beautifull Monument following, is all but a shaddow of that triumphant victorie in our apteſt allusion.

Our Pageant Chariot, is drawne by two Maremen, & two Mare-mayds, as being the supporters to the Companies coate of Armes. In the higheſt seate of eminence, sits the triumphing Angell, who that day smote the enemy by *Walworths* hand, and laid all his proud presuming in the dust. With one hand (King *Richard* sitting in a degree beneath her) she holds his Crowne on fast, that neither forraine Hostilitie, nor home-bred Trecherie should euer more shake it. In the other hand hee holds his striking Rodde, inferring thus much thereby: *By mee Kings reigne, and their enemies are scattered.* All the forefront is beautified with Royall Vertues, as Truth, Vertue, Honor, Temperance, Fortitude, Zeale, Equity, Conscience, beating downe Treason

Treason and Mutinie. Behind, and on the sides, sits Iustice, Authority, Lawe, Vigilancy, Peace, Plentie and Discipline, as best props and pillers to any Kingly estate. These, as all the rest, are best obserued by their seuerall Emblems and properties, borne by each one, and their adornments answerable to them in like manner.

Hauing thus briefly described the order of the daies seruice, insomuch as appertaineth to my charge and place, (not omitting the Fishing-Busse, Dolphine, Mer-man and Mer-mayd vpon the water first, and afterward marshalled in such forme as you haue heard on land:) wee come to set downe the Speeches, according as they are appointed to be spoken, beginning first at the Bower and Tombe in Paules-Church-yard, after my Lords returne from *Westminster*, where the Cities *Genius* thus beginneth.

Londons

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Londons Genius, *at the Bower and* Tombe in Paules Church-yard.

GENIVS.

BY vertue of this powerfull wand,
Which in a minute can command
Graues, Vaults, and deepes yeeld vp their dead,
How late or long time buried:
Thou Image of that worthy man,
That Londons *Knight-hood first began,*
In Office of the Mayraltie,
(A high and gracefull dignitie,)
Though yet thou sleep'st in shade of death;
By me take power of life and breath.

Here the *Genius* strikes on him with his wand, whereat he begins to stir, and comming off the Tombe, looks strangely about him.

The first sound of Surden Trumpets.

Londons *Genius giues thee leaue,*
An ayrie substance to receiue.
Speech like to Spirits rayse from rest,
Triumphs and pleasures to digest
By power of sacred Poesie.

The second Sound.

And seeing this dayes solemnitie
Honours thine owne Societie
Of Fishmongers, *a worthy band,*
Fam'd both to Citie, and the Land,
By thy rare deed of loyaltie,
Vpon the Kings proud enemy:

Sir

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Sir William Walworth, *doe what may*
Remaine in thee, to crowne this day
With generall fulnesse of content: A full flourish
For thereto all our hopes are bent. without Surdens.

Sir *William Walworth* ſtanding before the Tombe, *and doing reuerence to* the *Genius*, ſpeaks this ſpeech.

HE that aboue two hundred yeeres,
(Free from diſturbance cares and feares,)
Hath ſilent ſlept, and rayſd this day,
To doe what gracefull helpe I may
Vnto that band of worthy men,
That were, and are my Brethren;
And you graue Fathers of this State,
Which I my ſelfe did propagate
Twice, as L. Maior: Oh, yet to ſee,
This ancient famous dignity
Flouriſh ſo fairely: And (as then)
Bleſt with as wiſe and worthy men;
Mooues teares of ioy, and bids me call
Gods beniſon light on you all. Here he doth re-
Your Charracter, Office and place, uerence to thē al.
Well wot I by that Sword & Mace,
With ſuch a difference, as before
This day, once happened, and no more.
The Genius *ſpeakes you in mine eare,*
A Mayden-man, a Batcheler.
You being the ſecond, let me ſay,
This is a bleſſed marriage day
Of you to that great dignity

Neuer any L. Maior a Bacheler before M. *Iohn Leman* but one, and that was Sir *Hugh Clapton* Mercer. *An.* 1491.

Of your dread Soueraignes Deputie.
No doubt, but your chaſte thoughts and life,
Will be as chaſte to ſuch a Wife.
All happy bleſſings crowne (I pray,)
Londons *and* Lemans *wedding day.*
Obſeruing that faire Liuerie; Another
You are of mine owne Company. full floriſh.
How can I then, but ioy to ſee
Such eminence and high degree:
Grace ſtill our graue Society?
And ſee (my Lord) this Bower relate,
How many famous Magiſtrates,
From the Fiſhmongers *ancient name,*
Succeſſiuely to honour came
In Londons *Maioraltie. Theſe faire Coats*
Their ſeuerall Armes and titles notes.
Pointing to the Scutchiõs of Armes as th ey hang in order on the Bower.
Turke, Louekin, Wroth, Pechie, Mordon,
Theſe before me were euery one:
Then I. *Next*, Exton, Aſcham, Faulconer.
Michel, Parneis, Reinwall, Foſter,
Hulin, Hampton, Oſtridge, Remington,
Kneiſworth, Coppinger. *Theſe being gon*
Succeeded Amcotes, Curteis, Allot,
And now Iohn Leman, *who well I wot,*
Welcome as any to this place,
With our kinde Brethrens loue and grace.
Aldermen we had many more
That neuer this high Office bare,
And therefore are not ranked heere;
But only ſuch as Lord Maiors were.

The

The *Genius*, as charming him againe with his wand, proceedeth thus.

GENIVS.

WAlworth, here stay: we may doe wrong,
And hold this worthy man too long
From those great States, that at this feast
Are euery one a welcome Guest.
Those Aldermen, that on the day,
(When the proud Rebel thou didst slay,)
Were Knighted with thee in the field:
Are rayse de by me their loue to yeelde
With this faire Guard, and tend on thee,
In honouring this Solemnity.
Mount then thy Courser, that we may
(In the remainder of this day,)
Doe more then time will now afford,
Set on then, Honourable Lord.

In the afternoone, when the Lord *Maior returneth to* Paules, *all the Deuiſes* being aptly placed in order neere to the lit-*tle Conduit, they are (by Sir* William Walworth) deſcribed to him in *this manner.*

NOw worthy Lord, there is impos'd on me,
A briefe narration of each ſeuerall ſhew
Prouided for this Triumph, as you ſee,
In order to deſcribe them as they goe.
The Fiſhing Buſſe inſtructs you firſt to know
The toyſſome trauell of poore Fiſher-men,
Subiected to all weathers, where and when.

In ſtormy tempeſts they omit no paine,
To bleſſe all lands with the Seas bounteous ſtore:
Their labour doth returne rich golden gaine,
VVhereof themſelues taſte leaſt by Sea or ſhore,
But (like good ſoules) contented euermore
VVith any benefit their toyle can bring;
The Fiſher well is term'd Contents true King.

This Embleme of the Dolphine, is the Armorie
Belonging to our brethren, and beſide
Speakes ſomewhat of that creatures qualitie,
By nature Muſicall, as hath been tryde:
Poeſie and Muſique therefore thus do ride
Vpon his back, in ſweete *Arions* ſhape,
VVho, by a Dolphine, thus did death eſcape:

The King of Moores thus mounted, and his traine,
Shewes your affection to that Company,
Which league with you in loue, and doth containe
The aptnes of your correſpondency
On either ſide, to hold inſeperably.
His Indian treaſure liberally is throwne:
To make his bounteous heart the better knowne.

This

This *Leman Tree*, your Honour may conceit
More, then I speake, becauſe myſteriouſly
Some hidden ſecret thereon doth awayte
Knowne to your ſelfe. It ſpeakes ingeniouſly
The Character of your authoritie:
Figur'd in that faire Bird, foſtring her brood:
Though with the deare expence of her owne blood.

Continuall cares, and many broken ſleepes,
Heart-killing feares, which waite on Eminence
Hard at the heeles, and (tortringly) ſtill keepe
VVithin the ſoule imperious reſidence,
As whippes t'afflict both hope and patience;
Theſe in the *Pellicane* are figur'd heere:
And theſe you hardly will auoide this yeere.

But as the Sences ſit about the Tree,
And ſhewe you how their vertues are ſupplyed
Still with freſh vigor: So (no doubt) will be
Your buſieſt troubles ſweetly qualified,
By thoſe fiue helpes that hold vp dignitie,
Diſcretion, Policie, and Prouidence,
Courage, Correction, theſe barre all offence.

Laſtly, looke on a figure of that day,
VVhen by Heauens helpe, and *Walworths* happy hand,
That ſwarme of Rebells, who ſought all to ſway,
And haue both King and Country at command:
Euen in their height of pride, I made them ſtand,
And, in my Soueraigns fight, there I ſtrooke dead
Their chiefeſt Captaine and commanding head.

The reſt of that baſe rout, diſmayd thereby,
And all tumultuous troubles calmely ceaſt,
King *Richard*, to requite true loyaltie,
His gracious fauour preſently expreſt
In Royall manner, Knighting me and the reſt
Of Aldermen, that were in fielde with me.
London till then had not that dignitie.

1381. *Richard the fourth, Sir Nicholas Brember, Sir Iohn Philpot, Sir Nicholas Twiford, Sir Iohn Standish, Sir Robert Launde.*

As I, so these do represent the men
Knighted in field, on *Corpus Christi* day.
And as my Dagger slew the Rebell then,
So to renowne the deede; And I dare say,
To honor *London* more (if more it may)
The *Red-Crosse*, in a *Silver-field* before,
Had *Walworths* Dagger added to it more.

And now my Lord, this goodly Monument
Or Chariot of *Triumphall Victory*
Some shape of that daies honour doth present,
By *Heauens protection* of *True Maiestie*,
And beating downe *Treason* and *Mutinie*.
Adorning all the Throne with those faire *Graces*:
That ought about a King to haue best places.

Truth, *Vertue*, *Honour*, sober *Temperance*,
Fortitude, *Zeale*, *Equitie*, *Conscience*,
Iustice, *Authoritie*, carefull *Vigilance*,
Peace, *Plenty*, *Law*, *Councell*, *Obedience*,
And *Discipline*, that whips all *Errors* hence,
These (as best Pillars) do support this State:
And euery Kingdome else doth propagate.

A blessed Bachelor are you my Lord,
By being your sacred Soueraignes Deputie
In such a State, where all these doe concord,
And truely do protect his Maiestie
Figur'd in *Richards* great Authoritie.
As *Walworth* then, so *Leman* now may saye
Neuer had Man a happier Wedding day.

Sir

Sir *William Walworth* his Speech at night, as a farewell to my Lord.

PHœbus *hath bid his golden head*
In Thetis *lappe. And now are spred*
The sable Curtaines of the night,
Our Euenings purpose to delight.
The twinkling Tapers of the Skie
Are turn'd to Torches; and apply
Their clearest radiance, to conuay
Our Mayden Bridegroome on his way
Home to his owne abiding place.
Our Triumphs pompe shortens apace,
That could affoord more time to spend,
But gladly would no way offend.
Tou mariage Rites solemnized
Bequeathes you to the Bridall bed:
Where you and your chaste wife must rest.
London (*it seemes*) *did like you best,*
(*Although you are a Bacheler,*)
To be her Husband for a yeere;
Loue her, delight her. Shee's a Bride,
Neere slept by such a Husbands side
But once before. She hath had many,
And you may proue as good as any
Haue gone before you in this place.
Twill be your Brethrens ioy and grace,
That Fishmongers *line still in fame,*
And still renowned by your name.
Their hearty loue by me they send yee,
And pray the hand of heauen defend yee
In all your actions. May your Fame,
Crowne still their ancient worthie name
To all posteritie. So, Londons *Lord*
And Virgin Husband, in a word:
Old Walworth *must to rest againe,*
Good-night to you, and all your traine.

FINIS.